

WEEKLYGRAPHIC

KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI.
W. M. O'LEARY, Editor.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

—Only a little strip of country in northern Missouri seems to be drouthy.

—A writer in *Our Continent* says there was a race between republican and democratic leaders as to which should nominate Grant the first time. Thurlow Weed is given as authority.

—We do not like to see American newspapers taking sides with aristocratic and Monarchical governments against every movement of the people of other lands, for a representative or constitutional form of government. It does not look well.

—We are for a sensible honest tariff, one that while it contributes to the revenues of the government, helps to foster legitimate home enterprise. Whatever goes beyond this we believe is wrong. In other words we stand on the old, original republican platform of a Tariff and Revenue with such equitable protection as that may bring, and no more.

—We learn that a proposition or petition rather will be presented to the county court asking the court to establish and set aside a sinking fund for the payment of the various bonds of the county and township, both railroad and Normal. The suggestion strikes us as a very sensible one at least. We presume the particulars of any action taken in the matter will appear in the published proceedings of the county court.

—The question of a new school building for Kirksville will doubtless be submitted again. Some thing must be done and that quickly. We would prefer a direct levy for a sufficient amount to build a respectable building, but under the law this seems to be impossible, and therefore a proposition to issue bonds will be necessary. Our present school buildings are utterly inadequate to our rapidly increasing population. The town must do something or be disgraced as an educational center. We are willing therefore to waive present differences and go in for the erection of one good school building now, and abide our chances for primary ward schools by and bye. They must come if the town continues to grow, as we believe it will.

—We learn that the railroad subscription paper is meeting with a gratifying success. All the vim and enterprise is not dead in Kirksville by any means. We learn that ten names at \$25.00 have been already secured, and that a number of gentlemen have signified their intention to subscribe one hundred dollars each, and doubtless there are hundreds of others who will cheerfully subscribe smaller amounts if solicited properly. We do not understand that the question of location through this county is so much one of money as good will, although of course a generous donation will have its effect. One thing is certain we want the road; it will be a big thing for Adair county, and we cannot afford to lose it by a niggardly policy. If we lose the road through any omission or apathy on our part we shall always regret it and other communities will benefit by our blunder.

—What gives the argument for the proposition to put up a new central school building particular force is the fact that the people voted for one building at the late election, and we cannot now wait for another general election to take another vote on that question. The number of children that will present themselves at the opening of school next fall will be utterly unprovided for if no building is erected. Under the law a sufficient amount to erect a suitable building cannot be voted at one levy. Bonds are therefore a necessity and we are glad to see the board has made them in the proposition, short ones, payable in annual installments.

—Conkling seems to enjoy the role of spoiled child, judging from a speech he made at a New York banquet last week. If there was anything needed to show that the man has a weak and vain streak in his composition, his continued growling, and childish peevishness affords ample evidence. Imagine Lincoln, Garfield or even Grant sulking in a corner for years because everything did not go just to suit their notions. Grant was present at the same meeting but had too much sense to make a ninny of himself as his particular friend and eulogist Roscoe Conkling did, in a ten minutes speech. Grant may appropriately quote the old saying "Defend me from my friends"—especially, such friends as Roscoe Conkling.

We do not believe the statement made by a correspondent in our temperance column on our eighth page, that nine tenths of the clergy are silent on the temperance question. We do not believe one in ten is silent.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30, 1883. It has often been said that spring is the time to see Washington and this is certainly true. The city is blooming forth like a flower garden now and never looked more beautiful. Nor is any other city equal to it. The Capitol grounds are now among the most charming sights in Washington. The broad slopes of the hill on which is placed are covered with long grass, with violets lavishly planted amidst it. All the squares and gardens in Washington have the effect of natural as well as artificial beauty. The flowers about the Capitol are not protected by wire fences, and grim warnings of \$5 fine for treading on the grass or plucking the flowers are rare. Then plants and flowers are so plentiful that people have come to think them necessary instead of luxuries. Ground has been broken in Dupont circle opposite Mr. Blaine's for the statue of Admiral Dupont. This corner of the town has had some queer vicissitudes. About ten years ago the Stewart castle was built on Dupont circle, and was considered the palace of Washington. The circle was laid off, lighted with numerous lamps and the walks concreted. It was meant to be the Belgrave square of Washington. Then the Stewart castle took fire and burned all the top off. For some years the splendid house was literally abandoned, and Dupont circle became utterly desolate and forlorn. Then by degrees the houses on Connecticut avenue began creeping up towards it, and Mr. Blaine put his magnificent palace down in front of it. Thereupon big houses sprang up all around, and now the Stewart palace is being repaired and restored.

One of the most interesting places to visit in Washington now is the propagating works of the United States fish commission at the old arsenal. The question whether fish can hear has often been discussed, but if those who doubt that they can would come to the fish commission building and see one of the employees rap loudly on the sides of the tanks they would be convinced. The fish jump and huddle together quick enough. The jars containing the shad and salmon eggs are the first objects shown. The salmon eggs are about as big as French peas and the shad eggs about half as big. The shad eggs are transparent and one may readily see the fish itself in the egg. Next, the young fish are shown after they have hatched themselves from the egg. They are then extraordinary looking objects—a round ball with a wiggly-waggly tail. Then in another tank are shown the salmon ready to be transferred to streams and rivers. They are then about an inch long and considered able to take care of themselves. The salmon appears to be a gregarious bird, like the walrus; they stick to the sides of the jar or tank—in whichever they happen to find themselves—in layer of four or five deep. They employ their adolescence in wagging their tails; they fondly imagine that they are to live all their lives in a tank and be fed at the public expense in perfect security from President Arthur and other well known fishermen. This pleasing delusion is rudely dispelled when they find themselves transported to a palace car, in which they are carried to their final destination. There they find the difference between a soft place at Washington and having to make a living for themselves. The commissioners are sending off their progeny by the millions now to various localities. The attempt to grow salmon in certain southern waters is soon to be made.

If the future of our civil service commission may be judged by that body's recent selection of chief examiner the outlook is not promising. Never was a more unfit ridiculous appointment made. The announcement of the name of Kiem caused a broad smile all over Washington where this cheeky snob is known. He not only lacks the ability and qualifications for the place but has been for years a machine man and the tool of machine men—a hanger on to the skirts of public men whom he cultivates and flatters and forces himself upon. His appointment was procured by an array of political "influence" and procured in this way, is not a very auspicious opening for a body created to do away with "influence" in the civil service. This man selected to manage the examination of applicants could not himself pass an examination for an ordinary clerkship.

Missouri Patents.

Mr. H. N. Jenkins, solicitor of patents, Washington, D. C., officially reports to the GRAPHIC the following complete list of patents granted Missouri inventors for the week ending May 1st, 1883: G. W. Doolittle, Kansas City, grinding-mill; W. P. Jackson, Sedalia, car-door fastener; P. Barrett, Willow Springs, picture frame; L. M. Switzer, Columbia, calendar; R. O. Davis, Milan, hay-ricking device; J. Gier, Adair county, fence; L. T. Hatfield, Milan, hay rake; S. A. D. Clark, combined chair and bed; G. D. Ferris, Mexico, washing machine; B. H. Hickok, Eldon, bed-spring; G. M. Hull, Denver, wagon body; W. Standing, St. Louis, trace holder and detach-er; D. Kunkel, Sr., Oregon, car-coupling.

Sold Out.

Mr. R. D. Magruder has sold out his grocery store to Mr. Jonas B. Caskey who will continue the business. Mr. Magruder requests all parties having unsettled accounts on his book to call and settle without delay. He will be found at the old stand.

Normal Notes.

The Fourth Annual Declamatory Contest for the William T. Baird prize medal was held at the Normal Chapel, on last Friday evening. The audience being late in assembling, the exercises were delayed till about 8.30. At 8.35 the eleven speakers with Miss Lizzie Taylor at the head, filed through the east door and up the north aisle of the Chapel amid the most deafening applause. With stately step each ascended the rostrum, and as they passed across the stage in the full glare of the footlights, they presented a fine appearance. The young ladies might have been mistaken for creatures from another land just on a transitory visit to our planet, so wonderfully bewitching and fairy-like did they appear. The young gentlemen too, graced the group in a fitting manner.

Rev. J. B. Mitchell invoked God's blessing upon the exercises of the evening. The Kirksville String Band furnished the music which was of an excellent character and added much to the enjoyment.

At 8.45 the first speaker, Miss Alice Robins, representative of the Senior Society, stepped to the front and declaimed in a clear silvery tone, "The Orphan's Prayer." The speaker possesses a good voice and tho' she spoke low at times, 'twas easily heard by all in the room. During her recital of the prayer, the whole audience was almost motionless. In articulation, she was surpassed by no one, and had her gestures been more free and graceful many might have accorded her the honor of the evening.

Miss Ida Barnard, second speaker, was a representative from Mrs. A. E. DeVine's Rhetorical division. Her declamation, "Kit Carson's Wife," was well rendered. The gesticulation and articulation both good, but not quite enough earnestness displayed for such a piece. The thought was brought out so as to be easily understood.

After music Miss Anna McPherson, Zetosophian Society, recited the declamation entitled "The Young Gray Head." She seemed to be perfectly at home upon the stage, and spoke as tho' she felt the force of what she was saying. So touching was her rendering of the pathetic part of the declamation that tears were seen to glisten in the eyes of many.

"Asleep at the Switch" was the declamation rendered by W. D. Grove, representative from the Senior Society. This gentleman had some gestures in his piece that were positively fine. Had it not been for one mistake in modulation, Mr. Grove would have made it more perplexing for the judges to render the decision. As it was, he elicited many compliments from the listeners.

The next speaker belonged to Miss Owen's Rhetorical division. 'Twas Miss Lizzie Taylor, the youngest of the contestants, and her selection was "The Death of the Old Squire"—a very difficult one. Notwithstanding this it was well executed, the speaker entering into the spirit of the piece with a zeal and earnestness that at once engaged the rapt attention of the audience. If we were to criticize at all, we would say that the gesticulations were rather too frequent.

The successful declaimer of the evening was the next to appear upon the stage. Upon Prof. Blanton's calling "The Light-Keeper's Daughter," Miss Kate Clark, representative of the Philomathean Society, came to the front with graceful step and spoke her selection in a low, yet clear and distinct tone of voice. The gestures were perfectly appropriate, and all performed with ease. A grand round of applause was given the speaker as she retired from the floor.

Of all the speakers subjected to Miss Ada Greenwood's training, none seemed to have caught her manner of declaiming so well as Miss Lucy Turner, the next one on the floor, and representative of Miss Snyder's Rhetorical division. So perfectly did she imitate her trainer that one had to take a second look to assure themselves that the speaker was really the one named. The selection was, "On the Wrong Train," a comic one, and a happy diversion from the preceding. Its rendering could not have been trusted to better hands.

The Senior Society was next represented in the person of Miss Georgie Funk—"The Ride of Jennie McNeal." The speaker delivered it in a very creditable manner. The enunciation was clear, but hardly enough animation displayed.

"The Black Horse and his Rider" was spoken in a masterly manner by Mr. Z. H. Austin, of the Philomathean Society. There was no lack of energy displayed by the speaker in this piece. His style of declaiming well stood the test of criticism. The bold, daring manner of the rider was set forth by the declaimer with good effect, and the battle cries and the announcement of the victory were given as tho' he was really on the field. The mention

of the brave rider's name (Benedict Arnold) at the close of the piece, to detract from the effect in the estimation of some.

The next speaker's name, J. W. Evans did not appear on the program tho' he was one of the chosen representatives of the Philomathean Society. Being called home by the death of his mother the week before, he was not expected to be present, but as he returned before the contest, consented to speak. This gentleman is naturally the most graceful speaker that appeared on the stage. He spoke "Love of Country" which was appreciated.

The last contestant upon the floor was J. J. Baughman, of the Zetosophian Society. Tho' the hour was growing late, the audience showed no lack of interest, and if they had, Mr. Baughman's rendering of "Horatius at the Bridge," was such as would have engaged the attention in an instant. His gesture made in representing Horatius in the act of drawing the sword from Astur's head was so fine that many imagined they could hear the steel grating against the bones of the skull.

This ended the contest, and Prof. Blanton requested the judges, Rev. Mr. Kyte, of Mass., W. R. McQuoid, of Edina, and Dr. Morrow, of Kirksville, to retire to the office and make the decision. During their absence Miss Ada Greenwood was requested to speak for the entertainment of the audience. She kindly consented, which rendered the waiting for the decision a pleasant affair. The judges returned in about ten or fifteen minutes and Mr. McQuoid announced in a very few words that the medal had been awarded to Miss Katie Clark.

The contest taken all in all, was one of the finest that ever taken place in the Normal and we think surpasses anything that can be given in the state. The committee on arrangement and decoration of the Chapel has immortalized itself that Prof. Blanton thinks seriously of having the names put upon sheep skin, framed and hung in a conspicuous place in the Normal.

LaPlata Notes.

Graphic Correspondence.

We have received a much needed rain.

The farmers have been very busy during the last few weeks, planting corn. A great many of them are done planting at this writing.

LaPlata has some very poor side walks, consequently a lady received some slight injuries last week, her foot going through a broken plank. The plank then closed on her foot holding her until assistance came.

Mr. C. C. Woods has moved on his farm, near this place.

The southeastern holiness association has been in session here recently, with large attendance.

The Home Press has declared war against tax dodgers. We hope that it may be successfully waged.

LaPlata is to have a suitable room in which to hold justice court. It has recently been badly needed and credit should be given the young men who have brought this change about, as the older heads could not see the point.

A Sabbath School was organized on last Sunday at the Banner school house in Wilson township. The superintendent and patrons should endeavor to make it a success.

A belled hog is a curiosity of the past, but we saw one with a bell on recently.

W. S. Little has finished his spring delivery of fruit trees. He has made an immense delivery and given general satisfaction.

We are very sorry to note the death of our friend Richard Newton of Wilson township, Adair county, which occurred on the night of the 4th. He leaves numerous relatives and friends to mourn his untimely loss.

Prospecting for coal at this place goes slowly but surely along as Mr. Pennel is at the helm and he understands the business, the prospects for coal are flattering. So says the professional critics.

Mr. W. Little has commenced preparation for burning several kiln of brick at this place the coming season. Soda water and ice cream has again made its appearance.

A great many farmers are driving their cattle of to some small range consequently will have a lot of half starved cattle next fall. It would pay every farmer better to keep his cattle on a good pasture.

The creamery is in a manner finished. Now it remains to be seen whether they will make it a success.

W. H. Morris is having excellent success with his select school at this place.

There has been several gentlemen prospecting for farms in this vicinity recently.

New Baden Springs.

Weather variable, hot, cold, and rain. Grass growing, trees budding ferns and violets, showing themselves above ground. Farmers very busy. Oats all sown. Plowing for corn in season and all determined to have plenty judging by the amount of ground plowed.

Summer term of school commences May 7th, Miss M. McCann is engaged as teacher.

Mr. Mathews, of Sullivan, staid several days at Baden, attending to his health doing at the same time a little trading, selling a three year colt for \$300. Raising good stock pays. He also bought the store owned by T. Johnson.

Mr. F. Milley and family spent several days here staying at G. Shaw's. Squire Custus, Dr. Bunch and wife and Mr. Hartchly, have been visiting at the Rev. B. McCann's.

T. Johnson, his wife and child, with Jesse McVicker have left here for New Mexico.

Many inquiries are being made by people from a distance as well as those nearer at home respecting these springs. Some have been recommended by the Kirksville doctors tho' already using the water are doing well. Others are coming. A pamphlet has been sent to me, and the same circulated largely in Adair county, published by Mr. R. Bowsher, owner of the Bowsher Springs; why go so far to be cured? The remedy is at your own door at one third the cost. The water of the Bowsher and New Baden Springs, were both analyzed by Prof. Schweitzer at the State University and can easily be compared. A good agent wanted to distribute these waters in Kirksville. AQUA.

A Former Slave Becomes Owner of the Plantation.

The Atlanta Constitution has found a colored man in Meriwether county, Ga., who since the war, has amassed a fortune sufficient to purchase the plantation on which he once worked as a slave. "In the time before the war," runs the story, "there lived in Meriwether county a don't-care sort of negro named Jack Wilson, who could neither read nor write. He had gained his livelihood in some way or other, and gained his livelihood by acting as a sort of director general to famous horses in his neighborhood. Jack became attached to a servant girl who was owned by a man named Gates, one of the wealthiest men in Georgia, who owned thousands of acres of land, and with his family lived in lordly style. The servant girl was a bright mulatto, and Jack was a shade darker. They made a match of it, and were married under the order of things that existed in war times. At the same time Jack had a slave-time wife in Virginia, but she was as black as coal. When the war closed and the slaves were declared free, Jack took his Georgia wife to be his partner for life, and by living with her for a stated period she became his wife according to law. As soon as he was married Jack showed a sudden spirit of industry that astonished everybody. His careless habits were thrown aside, and he went to work with a will. The wealthy Gates, his master, died, and the broad acres fell to the possession of the heirs. Jack still worked on the place, and was saving and careful. The Gates family had lost everything except their land. Hundreds of slaves were freed by the new order of things, and the vast and princely fortune was gone. The heirs could not adapt themselves to the situation. Finally pressed, they sold fifty acres of land to Jack; then they wanted more money, and Jack stood their security at the La Grange Bank, and when they were unable to pay he would take up the notes at bank and trade for a piece of the Gates plantation. He worked with a vengeance, and all his family worked. Old man Jack became a noted and honored citizen of the county. He was industrious and prospered. In the mean time his old masters children continued to sell his part of the old homestead. Finally he owned it all and was rich. Three years ago he decided that it was his duty to provide for his old Virginia wife, so he sent for her, and she, with her children, came to him. She was given a house on the plantation, and it was well provided for. Jack owns now the magnificent place of about 1,500 acres within three miles of White Sulphur Springs, in Meriwether county. He is 63 years old, and his children are settled around him, and all are contented and happy and industrious. He owns fifteen or sixteen mules, and is noted for keeping the best stock in the county. His credit at the La Grange Bank is good, and he can borrow all the money he wants on his simple note of hand.

If a man's pocket contains fifty 5-cent pieces and one 2-cent piece, and he is in the middle of a crowd diving for an elevated train as though each one had but a moment to live and wanted to die on the train, he will certainly pull that 2-cent piece out. Then he will drop it back, and, in endeavoring to fetch up half a dime, fish out the 2-cent piece again. And the only way he ever gets out the half-dime is to haul out a handful of coin at once.—Pack.

Sir Wm. Thomson follows Dr. Thomas Reid in ascribing to man six senses instead of five, namely, the sense of force, of heat, of sound, of light, of taste, and of smell.

KIRKSVILLE MARKETS.

We quote ruling prices up to Thursday noon.
HOGS—\$6 to 6.25.
STEERS—4.50 to 5.50.
OATS—33c per bushel.
CORN—But little coming in 50 to 60c.
BUTTER—12½ to 15c.
EGGS—12½ to 15c.
HONEY—2½ to 3c.
BACON—Country 12½.
CHICKENS—Per doz. 3 to 3.50.
APPLES—Per bushel 75c to 1.10.
POTATOES—70 to 75c.

TRUSTEES SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Whereas William H. Parcells and his wife Susan N. Parcells on the 4th day of October 1877 by their certain deed of trust, which is recorded in the recorder's office in Adair county, Missouri in Book "11," at page 114 for recording deeds of trust did convey to P. M. Smith as trustee, the following described real estate, to-wit: The west half of the south west quarter of section No. thirteen (13) and the north half of the north west quarter of section No. twenty-four (24) and the north east quarter of section No. twenty-four (24) containing two hundred and eighty acres more or less situated in Adair county, Missouri, to secure the payment of a certain note described in said deed in case of the absence, death or refusal to act or disability in any wise of the said P. M. Smith trustee therein that then the acting sheriff of Adair county Missouri might proceed to sell the trust property if default was made in the payment of said note and default having been made in the payment of said note, said being now past due and unpaid and the said P. M. Smith's term of office as sheriff has expired and he has refused to act in the premises, therefore, I, the undersigned, the acting sheriff of Adair county Missouri, at the request of the legal owner and holder of said note on the 5th day of June 1883, between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon of that day at the court house door in town of Kirksville in Adair county Missouri, sell said real estate above described, to the highest bidder for cash in hand for the purpose of satisfying said note and the cost of executing this trust.

PATENTS.

F. A. Lehmann Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. A patent made unless a patent is secured. Send for Circular.

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First-Class Show Coming

This SEASON

COMING!

ON THEIR OWN

SPECIAL TRAINS

The Manifold Attractions of All Earth!

—AT—

KIRKSVILLE, ON FRIDAY, MAY 18th.

AND FOR THAT DAY AND DATE, ONLY.

THE ANGLO AMERICAN CIRCUS!

Royal German Menagerie, Le Gran Circo-Zoologico, and Mystic Circus of Japan, traveling together for this season only.

At KIRKSVILLE, FRIDAY, MAY 18th!

A CONSOLIDATION

The 4 Greatest Shows

A UNION

The 4 BEST SHOWS

The Five Great Giants are with the Giant Shows: The Monster Whale, The Giant Black Camel, the Giant Horse, the Giant Ant Bear, the Giant Emues.

At Kirksville, on Friday, May the 18th

WE ALONE EXHIBIT

THE TITANTIC BUBALIPUS! The Sacred White Camel, and the Midget Camel Dwarf.

Performing Horses!

Ponies,

and

Acting Quadrupeds!



AT A COST OF \$20.00.

A WHOLE WILD BEAST SHOW FREE

For Nothing in the Streets.

At Kirksville, Friday, May 18th

"HECTOR,"

The \$10,000, Riding Canine.

The Greatest Riders!

Are with the Greatest Shows.

Miles Orton, and Little Allie, and Bernard are With Us!

AT

Kirksville, FRIDAY, May 18th!

McLennan, the Heroine of the Flaming Zebra.

Field's Five Famous Funny Fools; Dawn, the Spanish Fire Juggler; Cordello and Van Auden, Champion Leapers; the Three Waltons, Dan Leon, the Sensational Jockey; The Fire Balloon Asscent, and all the Great Sensations are with the

FOUR COMBINED SHOWS

AND WILL POSITIVELY EXHIBIT

At Kirksville, FRIDAY MAY 18!